Explication de texte


Explication de faits de langue

Le candidat proposera une analyse linguistique des segments soulignés dans le texte.
CELIA  Young gentleman, your spirits are too bold for your years: you have seen cruel proof of this man’s strength. If you saw yourself with your eyes or knew yourself with your judgement, the fear of your adventure would counsel you to a more equal enterprise. We pray you, for your own sake, to embrace your own safety and give over this attempt.

ROSALIND  Do, young sir: your reputation shall not therefore be misprized. We will make it our suit to the Duke that the wrestling might not go forward.

ORLANDO  I beseech you, punish me not with your hard thoughts, wherein I confess me much guilty to deny so fair and excellent ladies anything. But let your fair eyes and gentle wishes go with me to my trial, wherein if I be foiled, there is but one shamed that was never gracious; if killed, but one dead that is willing to be so. I shall do my friends no wrong, for I have none to lament me; the world no injury, for in it I have nothing; only in the world I fill up a place, which may be better supplied when I have made it empty.

ROSALIND  The little strength that I have, I would it were with you.

CELIA  And mine to eke out hers.

ROSALIND  Fare you well: pray heaven I be deceived in you.

CELIA  Your heart’s desires be with you.

CHARLES  Come, where is this young gallant that is so desirous to lie with his mother earth?

ORLANDO  Ready, sir, but his will hath in it a more modest working.

DUKE FREDERICK  You shall try but one fall.

CHARLES  No, I warrant your grace you shall not entreat him to a second, that have so mightily persuaded him from a first.

ORLANDO  You mean to mock me after: you should not have mocked me before. But come your ways.

ROSALIND  Now Hercules be thy speed, young man.

CELIA  I would I were invisible, to catch the strong fellow by the leg.

[They wrestle]

ROSALIND  O excellent young man.

CELIA  If I had a thunderbolt in mine eye, I can tell who should down.
[Charles is thrown to the ground.] Shout

DUKE FREDERICK  No more, no more!

170  ORLANDO  Yes, I beseech your grace, I am not yet well breathed.

DUKE FREDERICK  How dost thou, Charles?

LE BEAU  He cannot speak, my lord.

DUKE FREDERICK  Bear him away.

[Charles is carried out]

What is thy name, young man?

175  ORLANDO  Orlando, my liege, the youngest son of Sir Roland de Boys.

DUKE FREDERICK  I would thou hadst been son to some man else;
               The world esteemed thy father honourable
               But I did find him still mine enemy.
               Thou shouldst have better pleased me with this deed

180  Hadst thou descended from another house.
               But fare thee well. Thou art a gallant youth:
               I would thou hadst told me of another father.

[Exeunt Duke Frederick, Le Beau, Touchstone, Lords, and Attendants]